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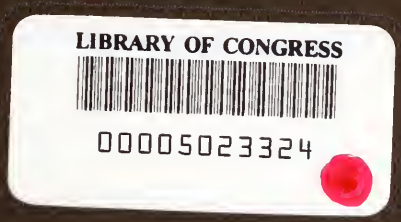

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

TRIBUTE TO THE

Hon. Charles Sumner,

—HELD IN—

ST. PHILLIP'S A. M. E. CHURCH,

SAVANNAH, GEORGIA.

MARCH 18th, 1874.

SPEECHES BY

Hon. H. M. Turner, LL.D.,

Hon. J. M. Simms,

Resolutions, &c.

SAVANNAH:

D. G. Patton, Printer.

1874.

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PREFACE.

The death of Mr. Sumner having cast such a gloom over the colored citizens of Savannah, they resolved to meet in one of the largest edifices in the city for the purpose of commingling their grief and sorrow with each other.

A notice appeared in the paper for a meeting of the citizens to take preliminary steps to consummate the same. The Lyceum Hall was crowded as per notice, and to facilitate the measure, a committee of ten of the leading citizens were appointed to fix the time and make all necessary arrangements; the committee consisted of J H Deveaux, chairman; Avery Smith, Rev. U L Houston, Rev. H L Simpson, L B Toomer, H M Turner, Capt. R D Goodman, William Pollard, J M Simms, K. S. Thomas, Capt. John Gardner, H L Giles.

Having discharged the duties assigned, the services took place at St. Philip's Church, (Dr. Turner's,) at three o'clock, P. M., on the 18th inst. The house was beautifully draped in mourning; consisting of flags, mottoes, Mr. Sumner's photograph, wreaths, arches, &c., all in full emblems of mourning.

The number of persons present, including those who could not get into the house, has been variously estimated at from 4,000 to 5,000, among whom were several white persons. The occasion was the most imposing, as well as the most magnificent of any which the colored people ever conducted in this city. All the colored churches are draped in mourning, and the houses of the colored people are almost without exception, craped either on the out or inside.

AVERY SMITH, Secretary.

THE ORDER OF EXERCISES WAS AS FOLLOWS:

1st. Introductory remarks by the Chairman, J. H. Deveaux.

2d. Funeral Dirge chanted by the choir, which consisted of the best singers selected from the various choirs of the city, under the management of Prof. James Porter.

3d. Prayer by Rev. H. L. Simpson, Pastor of the Second Baptist Church.

4th. Solo.—"I know that my Redeemer Liveth," by Miss Elizabeth Greenfield, (celebrated "Black Swan.")

5th. Reading of the Holy Scriptures, by Rev. U. L. Houston, Pastor of First Bryan Baptist Church.

6th. Solo and Quartette, by Miss Spencer and the choir, "Jesus, Saviour of my Soul."

7th. Address by Hon. H. M. Turner, LL.D.

8th. Solo—"Flee as a Bird to the Mountain," by Mrs. R. H. Bourke.

9th. Address by Hon. J. M. Simms.

10th. Adoption of the resolutions.

11th. Doxology by the Choir.

12th. Benediction by Rev. J. S. Atwell, Pastor of St. Stephen's Episcopal Church.

PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS.

Chas. Sumner is dead. What a terrible blow to them to whose welfare he devoted a brilliant and useful life. A great expounder of the constitution, he became indeed the champion of our race. In his death the United States Senate has lost its brightest gem, Massachussetts a noble and honorable son, and the country its greatest statesman. Let the people mourn—for their loss is great.

Mr. Sumner may well be considered as having reached the apex of American statesmanship, and will be deservedly enshrined in the true American heart for his honesty and purity of character; his wisdom and sense of justice, his love of truth and virtue, the sublimity of his eloquence and the greatness of his knowledge. His name will always be proudly remembered and cherished in the palaces of the wealthy, and the homes of the poor and the lowly. Yet there are some who will not praise him now, but their children's children will be taught to emulate the knowledge and principles of the American statesman whose demise we now so sadly mourn.

Charles Sumner devoted his life—one that was full of hope and brightness in the future, to the purification of the government of his country. From the commencement of his public career, the noble determination to make the declaration of independence a living fact instead of a brazen mockery, has occupied his closest attention and called forth his most powerful efforts; how he succeeded cannot be better illustrated than in our action to-day. Standing in the senate of the United States, he was a terror to evil doers and to tyrants, who faltered and cowered before his withering denunciations of the crime of slavery, and his vivid picture of universal freedom, pictured with all the earnestness and eloquence of which he was master. And this, too, at a time when it was dangerous even for a congressman of the United States to express his honest convictions based upon the first principles of the government, that all men were created equal and endowed by their Creator, with certain inalienable

rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, as we have seen in the brutal and terrible assault committed upon Mr. Sumner by the South Carolina representatives in 1856, within the sacred walls of the senate for exercising the dearest rights of citizenship—the rights of freedom of speech. From the walls of the senate, bleeding and unconscious, the victim of the fanatical party was born to linger for months, suffering from the effects of the blows received in the cause of freedom; but his blood and sufferings served only to enrich the soil of liberty, and to cause the plant of freedom to grow stronger and stronger until seven years later, after many bitter strifes in the forum and legislative halls, and upon the battle fields, it culminated in emancipation—the shackles fell from the limbs of the slave, and in the rich panoply of freedom, the former bondman proudly stood.

After the emancipation proclamation issued by our martyred President, Mr. Lincoln, Mr. Sumner having witnessed the first great aim of his life in the extinction of slavery, turned his mighty intellect to the bestowal of the full rights of citizenship, and the recognition of the equality of all men before the law, with the fullest guarantee of civil and political rights upon the emancipated colored men of the country. In this he was compelled to meet and combat all the powerful influences brought about by Andrew Johnson's treachery to principle. But with Wilson in the senate, Thaddeus Stevens and others in the house, and General Grant at the head of the army, Mr. Sumner's cause succeeded. Throughout this struggle Mr. Sumner displayed a statesmanship seldom equalled, and never excelled. In his demands for justice and equal rights for all he displayed the persistency of the immortal Wilberforce, the dogmatism of the famous Calhoun, the eloquence of Clay and

"Brougham's scathing power, with Canning's grace combined."

With such a powerful champion declaiming in our favor, one by one the iron barriers of prejudice were overcome and equality before the law, and full political rights were made secure for all citizens, for all time to come. Mr. Sumner now gave the largest portion of his time to the enactment of a law to protect all citizens in their civil rights, and for that purpose prepared the celebrated Civil Rights Bill now pending before the Senate of the United States, and which is now occupying a great share of the country's attention. It is at this time, while hard at work in the noble cause, bending his mighty energies to its enactment into a law of the land, his spirit yielded to the fell des-

troyer death, and took its flight to Him who gave it.

"Such are the pictures, which the thought of thee,
O friend, awakeneth—charming the keen pain
Of thy departure, and our sense of loss
Requiting with the fulness of thy gain."

The above being in substance our thoughts on this sad occasion, we do resolve:

1. That, while we bow with reverence and submission to the mandates of our all-wise and Heavenly Ruler, we can but feel and be deeply sensible of the great loss the country has sustained in the death of its great statesman, Charles Sumner.

2. That the best years of his life, distinguished alike for wisdom and patriotism, were devoted to the cause of freedom and the amelioration of our people, and that we are deeply saddened at the loss of so great and dear a friend, whose place it will be hard to fill, but his name shall live forever and remain sanctified upon our memories.

3. That we offer our sincere condolence to the sister and relatives of the deceased, and to the citizens of Massachussets in their bereavement in the death of their illustrious son.

J. H. DEVEAUX,
L. B. TOOMER,
K. S. THOMAS,
} Committee on Resolutions.

ADDRESS OF DR. TURNER.

My friends, we meet to-day to commemorate and mourn the loss of one of the greatest Americans ever born and nurtured upon our world-famed soil, our grief at the loss of Hon. Charles Sumner finds no expression in words, no relief in tears, and no comfort in the sighs of millions.

A statesman who stood head andshoulders above any of his day and generation. A scholar who had no superior in legal lore or moral ethics. A philanthropist whose capacious affections and great heart encircled the children of every race, clime, and nationality. A citizen whose character was untarnished, a reformer who stood as a watch tower in the van-guard of a revolutionary host. A gentleman whose culture, refinement and urbanity blended with an aristocratic demeanor, singularly constituting him a model among equals. An orator whose chaste diction and flowery eloquence will be the emmulation of coming generations.

A hero whose war weapons were bloodless missiles, but terribly invincible, and fearfully destructive on the field of combat.

A philosopher whose analytical acumen comprehended every phase of human character, and sifted the deeds of kingdoms.

A beacon whose flambeau lit up the path of progress and civilization.

A cosmopolitan who had no bounds to his generosity, and would have rather been the benefactor of a hottentot than the companion of a prince—but to be short, one of the noblest specimens of humanity of any age, in the history of the world, fell in death from the apex of glory when all that was mortal of Chas. Sumner died.

About twenty-three years ago, a tall, spare looking man, crowned with a majestic brow, and presenting the aspects of great natural ability and the highest acquirable attainments, walked into the senate of the United States, possibly to the consternation of many, and after taking the oath of office, sat down in the midst of those he was destined to eclipse both in glory and renown in a few years. In close proximity sat Samuel P. Chase and John P. Hale. This trio then constituted the only free

soil exponents in the Senate. They were the nucleotic forces of of those fearful issues which were in a short time to change the land-marks of our country,and baptise the nation with freedom. Up to this time the right of petition was partially denied if it involved the subject of human rights, and those in the Senate who dared to present them were classed among fanatics, agitators, and the most inimical foes the country had.

But for one to so far forget his calling as to attack the wrongs of slavery, was to make himself such an unnatural piece of hybrid monstrosity,that no vocabulary could furnish a name with which to entitle him.

The reputation of Mr. Sumner, though small at that time, had nevertheless, acquired sufficient celebrity to indicate his future course in the Senate; therefore, to thwart any mischievous designs on his part to the special institution whose advocates were always exceedingly sensitive, the pro-slavery senators resorted to every conceivable parliamentary strategy to prevent him getting the floor; but in due time he obtained it, and from the day he delivered his maiden speech to the day of his death he was the grand master of the Senate Chamber.

In a conversation with Chief-Justice Chase in Washington city in 1869, he told me when only three of them were in the Senate (meaning three Abolitionists) they were pointed out and looked at as wild beasts in a cage, but, said he, "Sumner kept them all busy."

For three quarters of a century the Congress of the United States had never had a fearless champion of liberty. True there had been men there who had assumed timid positions favoring free speech, colonization, &c., but there had never been a man there who took bold grounds in favor of a free country.

Mr Sumner came on the stage of political action, just as Webster, Clay, and Calhoun were passing off. I think he came in the same day Mr. Clay went out, never to return. This was a trio of great men who had long been the bulwarks of what was fast becoming an obsolescent era in the history of our country. For over a quarter of a century their expositons of the Constitution of the United States, ranked equal to a decision from the supreme court of the nation. But the Missouri compromise,admission of Texas, and the Wilmot proviso, blended with the doctrine of squatter-sovereignty, which were to grow out of the Kansas–Nebraska struggle, was destined, under an over-ruling Providence, to embolden the advocates of liberty, and usher in

a brighter dispensation, and thus the cause of liberty required a Sumner—a man like Bonaparte with iron nerves, and a will as defiant as the Word of God—a man whose erudition none could gainsay, but whose gigantic intellect towered above them all. God always raises up great heroes when there is great work to be done, for duty and responsibility must correspond. One of the best evidences of human affairs remaining in *statue quo*, at least for a time, is to see little men coming to the surface. God never places third rate officers to man his vessels when a fearful gale and angry billows are just ahead.

When Mr Sumner was called from the ranks of the private citizen to the Senate without having to serve an apprenticeship in the lower house of Congress, or in the executive chair of his State, any one familiar with the history of nations and kingdoms might have known it was portentous of a gathering storm.

True, the friends of liberty had able representatives in the persons of Mr. Hale and the late Chief Justice of the United States, but they lacked the dash, the vim, the snap, the dare, the popular defiance, and sledge hammer and battle axe ability, and power, commensurate to the emergency of the times, though great men as they undoubtedly were. But in Mr.Sumner all these characteristics and qualities happily blended, and made him the match of all the learned sophists, of all the time serving political weather-cocks, of all the blatten mouth braggarts and bombastic blusterers, of all the wiry tongue rhetoricians and pseudo-logicians, that this or any other country could produce, of all the fabricated fiction, or labyrinthine mazes with which the sharpers of tyranny could festoon their theories. Too noble to do wrong, too great to be mean, too wise to make a blunder, too high to contenance a low act, too solid to be a trickster too pure to be a politican, too just to be partial, too brave to cower before men or devils, too spotless to be slandered in the most calumnious age the world ever witnessed, armed with the helmet of right, and panoplied with a code of principles, as irreversible as the flowing current of the Mississippi river,he stood out as grand and as majestic before the world as thundering Sinai did, when the shuddering hosts of Israel trembled at its base. A vital amazement, an intellectual human prodigy, a creature with superhuman traits, such was Sumner, the man of des-

tiny, molded out of the matrix of heaven by the command of God, to front the reformatory measures borned in the middle of the nineteenth century, and well did he do the work assigned. What staggered Hale and disheartened Chase, only fired the soul of the great Sumner.

The Southern statesmen for years had swayed a scepter of political power over this country, till in many respects they regarded themselves as lords of the manor, but in Mr. Sumner they had an antagonist they were unable to cope with in learning or baffle in argument. But South Carolina the pestiferous State of my nativity, was so bent upon silencing his otherwise impregnable batteries, that she resorted to the bludgeon in the hands of Preston S. Brooks. The sequence was, that in May, 1856, Mr Sumner was knocked down in the Senate Chamber, drenched in his own blood, and the skull that enclosed the finest brain in the world was fractured for life, but this was only the harbinger of greater results. While Mr. Sumner was for a short time silent from the brutal effects of a cowardly assault upon his person, the silence was counter-ballanced by the thunders of a hundred volcanoes, which spit forth angry fire, smoke, and seething lava in terrible ebulitions to the consternation of every like ruffian, for the whole North was mad, and even the South was mantled in shame and had to censure her own hero.

But the blood of the saints are said to be the seed of the Church, and so it was in this case, the blood of Mr. Sumner proved to be the seed of liberty, for although he so far recovered as to be able to resume his seat in that body, when he returned, he went with a feeble constitution, but a stronger will and a greater soul, where both he and the blood he shed so profusely, plead the cause of the oppressed. From that time till the overthrow of slavery, Mr. Sumner spoke to man but his blood spoke to God, Mr. Sumner cried to earth but his blood cried to Heaven, Mr. Sumner plead in the Senate but his blood plead in the skies.

Mr. Sumner with his solid reason and thrilling eloquence touched the hearts of millions, but his blood touched the heart of God, Mr. Sumner marshalled the armies of the nation against the institution of slavery, but his blood marshalled the armies of heaven.

The trio of so-called fanatics above referred to, Sumner, Chase and Hale, could not have made the impression in years with the most learned and elaborate arguments that was made in a day after Sumner fell by the fatal-aimed blow of a ruffian, and wallowed in his own blood.

Mr. Sumner was no politician, he was every whit a statesman; like Webster, he was an orator, but unlike Webster he was inflexible; like Everit he was a philosopher, learned and sagacious; but unlike Everit, he was an impartial philanthropist, with a heart as wide as immensity. Like Clay, he knew what would serve the people as a temporary panacea, but unlike Clay he made no compromises. Like Calhoun he ransacked the dusty records of ages to glean the assembled wisdom of the world; but unlike Calhoun, he used his knowledge to help the poor, needy, and oppressed, and not to perpetuate a vicious aristocracy at the expense of others of the same blood, and none the better by race. Like Bacon, he reasoned on transcendental theories, to aid the cause of justice and refute the wild heresies of his day; but unlike Bacon, he carried a spotless record to the tomb. Like Fox, he was censured for his course by the same power that gave him elevation; but unlike Fox, Massachussetts bowed at his feet and begged pardon.

He was too great to be a politician, for he had no policy, he was as far above political wire-pulling and intrigue, as the heavens are above the earth. And yet he was the master politician of the age, because his policy was even handed right. Yes, square right between man and man, founded on the golden rule which was manufactured in heaven,

"Do unto to others, as ye would them do to you."

Nor would I have you to understand Mr. Sumner to be some later day, spawn or plastic fungus, who like a mushroom, sprang up, and under the afflatus of a constituency, adopted a popular course merely for the sake of office; to the contrary, I have the most masterly argument ever delivered in this country; made by him long before he ever thought of the Senate, which he made in favor of mixed schools. It was really he who opened the schools of Massachussetts to the indiscriminate use of the colored, and broke down the walls of distinction. At that time,

too, he was in the flush vigor of a young man, and no position assumed could have been more odious and unprospective Thus showing, beyond doubt, that he never did cater to public sentiment, if that sentiment was vitiated and contrary to the rule of right.

And while he was a friend of all men, a world-wide benefactor, a cosmopolitan in the fullest sense of the term, with inclinations and predilections as impartial as the sun-beams, which fall indiscriminately upon all races and climes. He would, nevertheless, seem to be the special friend of the colored race; yet, he was no more our friend than he would have been of the Jew, the Irishman, the German, the Italian, or the Frenchman, had they been in our condition. Jesus said when he was on earth, "I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance." And again he said, the whole need not a physician but they that are sick. Mr. Sumner did not feel that white men nee led his help like the poor negro whose mouths were locked and whose hands were tied, yet, his great abilities were not by any means restricted to our race, for when the nation stood in need of one to champion her cause, measure arms with the diplomats of the world, and vindicate her honor with foreign powers, to whom did she look but to Carles Sumner? the man who could read and translate the languages of all the civilized nations on the globe, the man who understood all the treaties, all the international laws and the man above all others in America, who was respected by the great men of every civilized nation in the world.

The truth is, Mr. Sumner hated slavery, because he thought it was wrong *per se*, and subversive of the end, for which his country had been released from British tyranny White slavery or black slavery were equally obnoxious to him, and on the other hand he believed as both revelation and reason teaches, that the negro was the image of God set in ebony, and in a fair race would win distinction as well as other people. He did not believe in crippling a man and condemning him for being lame, therefore he said give the negro fair play and then if he fails condemn him, but not hamstring you and then ridicule your inactivity.

Such is an epitome of the creed of that great statesman, however, as he saw the colored race the most needy, he

gave us the most assistance, for he was in deed and in truth OUR HERO—OUR CHAMPION.

And while we can name a host of true friends—friends who have been tried and found steadfast and immovable, none more so than his colleague for many years, Vice-President Wilson, I do not know of any who could measure arms with Mr. Sumner. He began at home in Massachussetts, and although he found no actual slaves there when he mounted the arena of manhood; he found the cold hand of discrimination, and fought till he had driven it out.

When he went to Washington he found it the abode of slaves and the den of oppression; he mustered the armies of Jehovah and flayed the monster, for like Herecules he held the poison-fanged viper by the neck till the horrid reptile twitched in death.

He fired the hearts of the North on the one side. and of the South on the other, and opened a chasm which could never close till the negro passed through it on his way to Canaan. He,in conjunction with Thadeus Stevens, Horace Greely and others, held the rod over the great Lincoln, and whipped him step by step and from corner to corner during the late bloody war, till he issued his world-renown ed roclamation of emancipation.

At the end of the war he with Chief Justice Chase and Thadeus Stevens at his side, led the crusade against the admission of the South to representation, till the negro had his oath in the court house, and was clothed with the ballot. These being obtained, he turned his attention to the district of Columbia, and crushed out all distinctions between races and colors so completely that any one visiting the national capitol to-day, would be astonished to learn that such a hydra-headed monster ever stalked at large in that beautiful city.

When President Johnson sent General Grant, who was no statesman or politician at the time, through the South on a tour of inspection, and he (General Grant) returned and reported things all quiet and peaceable between the whites and blacks, it was Mr. Sumner who rose up in the Senate and told the country that the report was white-washed, and so counterbalanced or counteracted the effects of the report as to turn the tide of popular sentiment in favor of those who stood in need of the protection of the

general Government. But on no subject did Mr. Sumner display the majesty of a statesman, and dwell in such convincing power as he did on giving the negro the ballot. Here he showed the resources of his exhaustless intellect as no other statesman living did or could. He challenged the world—he met our foes from every clime and of every dialect, he rebutted their objections by quotations from the reformers of all nations, he made the moralists, the poets, the theologians, the jurists, the scientialists, and the axiomatics of every age and clime contribute to this object. He could spare blood to wash the Senate of the United States, and brain-force to deluge the world with ideas. True, he never led a party, but he led the nation—he was greater than a party, besides he lived too far in advance of his contemporaries to lead a party, however noble its aims and commendable its cause; but like a pilot boat he found the channel for the ship of State, and dragged her after him with a slow but a sure glide.

Mr. Sumner had no personal relations he could not sever when they stood in the way of duty, for he would fight his personal friends as hard when he thought them wrong as he would his bitterest foes. Nor did he couch before either power or popularity, he cared no more for a President than for a peasant, if he thought them wrong, duty first and friendship second was his motto. He pinched President Johnson so during his treacherous administration that on one occasion the President got tight, and named him personally in a drunken carousal from the steps of the White House. He even frightened President Grant so about San Domingo that he has been afraid to mention the name since.

Mr. Sumner was not only a man of the finest theories, but he gave practicalization to all his professions. He professed to be a humanitarian, and he carried it out to the very letter. While he lived in the most superb splendor, in a mansion in which there was nothing wanting in the range of human conception, yet that mansion was as free to the blackest negro as to an English lord.

While his high polish and great refinement made him an aristocrat in the eyes of the masses, yet he felt as much gratification in taking a black man by the arm and perambulating the streets, as he would to be in the train of royal pomp. A few years ago, when on a visit to Washington with Mr.

Simms, from whom you will hear in a few moments, we had an occasion to visit one of the public buildings in company with Mr. Sumner; and to my astonishment the greatest statesman the sun ever shone upon, walked up between us and locked our arms, and proceeded through the streets and buildings as unconcernedly as if had been in company with his senatorial collegues; he thought no more of asking a black man to dine at his table, than he did of the whitest man on earth.

Mr. Sumner did not live for himself either, he lived to be a blessing to the poor and needy. The last time I saw his majestic brow and stately person was last spring in Washington, at which time I called upon him to pay my respects as I usually did; our conversation soon turned upon the fight, he waged against the President. I told him, that I like thousands of other colored men in the country; loved him, but could not endorse his rabid fight on the President, though I did not doubt, but the President had faults. Well, he said, "that was natural; but if my attack upon the President does no other good, it will drive him to stand by the colored people more firmly, to prove that my predictions were false. But said he, a great many of his pap-fed supporters think they have killed me off, but I am perfectly willing to go down, if the colored people can go up, for I am only living for them now; and I can only hope to see the labors of my life crowned with the passage of the civil rights' bill, then and not till then, can I feel that the cause for which so much blood have been shed is complete." (Great applause.)

How Christ-like these words, how full of righteousness Mr. Sumner felt years ago, that he was to be one of the chief instruments in the hands of God, of crowning this nation with the diadem of justice. In a conversation between him and myself and several others, who called upon him in 1863, he remarked, "that my blood kindled this fire, (meaning the war,) and when it needed recruiting, John Brown gave his to rekindle it, and it will be utterly impossible now to extinguish it with compromises." A great many northern papers at that time was advocating the policy of offering some overtures to the South, and ending further destruction of life on the battle field. But the last humanitarian act, for which the distinguished Senator labored with such indefatigable devotion, as to merit the praise, the love

the honor and admiration of our race forever, was in trying to secure the passage of the Civil Rights' Bill, and thus abolish all distinctions between races, colors and nationalities, as well as to give to his country what few, if any, upon the face of the globe can claim, a code of cosmopolitan laws. In this the great senator rises to a grandeur that will enshrine his name in the affections of men of every clime. Generations now sleeping in the womb of the future, will come forth with richer words and swifter pens to fringe his name with glittering gems.

When the kings and queens of earth shall be forgotten or remembered in contempt, and the heroes of the battle field shall no longer be admired, the name of Sumner shall still glow upon the pages of history; and the poet-muse shall weave it into song. while the reformers of all nations will quote his remarks as the preachers of the gospel quote from the sacred scriptures. The only shadow that fell over the dying couch of Mr. Sumner, was the black prejudiced, which had stayed the passage of that bill; for this he had labored for years and waited with patience. I have no doubt but his bludgeon-fractured head and worn-out frame would have died a year sooner, had that bill been passed. It made the soul linger in the body and loth to quit its hold. He would rise up from a bed of prostration and crawl to the Senate Chamber, to watch his Civil Rights' Bill. The desire of seeing that bill become a law was a greater stimulant to his shattered constitution than all the medical excitives known to pharmacology, for he was the unquestionable father of civil rights; it was never thought of till he raised the question. He had even then to educate both colors to its importance and worth. Many colored people at first thought such a measure premature and useless. and, I am sorry to say, I was one.

For I never could understand the necessity and indispensability of such a measure being enacted, till I read it in Mr. Sumner's speeches. In this God made him the school-master of the nation. Thus he comprehended the wants of the negro better than thousands of them did for themselves, and the wants of the country better than any statesman, living or dead, nor did this knowledge or desire desert him even in his dying hour; the aim of his life became the charm of his death. There stood George T. Downing, the President of our Civil Rights Associations

for the United States, a man, too, of culture, taste and ability, in the name of his race, to minister to the physical wants of our departing hero. Mr. Sumner looked through Mr. Downing as an astronomer does his telescope, and saw behind him five millions of his race suffering under the effects of civil proscription; and the hero of civil rights then cast his dying eyes to Mr. Hoar and said, "Do NOT LET THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL FAIL." Again his life sinks down beneath the turbid waters of death, and all seems still and quiet, for his pulse has refused to beat; but once more he surges to the top, and whispers from the very jaws of death, "DO NOT FORGET THE BILL." And again he sinks, to rise no more forever.

And thus ends the career of the greatest statesman living or dead; dead did I say? O heavens can it be, Charles Sumner dead?—how cold that word,—is the great Sumner gone?—shall we see his majestic form no more?—is his voice hushed forever?—have we lost our best friend, (God excepted?)—who can fill his place?—shall we ever see it filled?—no, no, no, for the world can only produce one Charles Sumner in a dispensation, never, never will we look upon his like again. O God, but for thee, I should despair to-day and say let me go too, [sensation and weeping, Mr Simm's leaves the stand to weep.] But I trust his mantle will fall on some of his compeers, and that another shall lead the measures he inaugurated to a full and complete consummation. Congress can only honor him by the passage of his bill, any memmorial services in Congress that does not involve the passage of his civil rights bill, will be a farce, a fizzle and a dishonor of the sacred name of Charles Sumner.

Among the great men of the world, we reckon the names of Cicero, Cæsar, Socrates, Charlemagne, Cromwell, Hamden, Tell, Bonaparte, Burke, Pitt, Fox, Washington, Toussant, Louverture, Webster, Brougham, and a host of other statesmen, reformers, poets, philosophers, scientists, inventors and benefactors. But high above them all we may hang the name of Hon. Charles Sumner, whose spotless life, whose industrious record, whose great abilities, whose triumphant career, and whose heaven-born principles will only be written when the lightening holds the pen and the azure heavens unrolls the scroll of immensity. Farewell thou fallen hero,—farewell to thy noble heart,—farewell Charles Sumner. (Weeping and cheering.)

ADDRESS OF MR. SIMMS.

Mr. Chairman and Fellow-Citizens :—The Hon. Charles Sumner, Senator in the United States Congress, from the State of Massachusetts, is dead, was the saddening news borne on the lightning wings of the telegraph to the world, one week since ; that he departed this life at thirteen minutes past three o'clock P. M. Wednesday, the 11th inst. Sirs, he is not dead, our friend, Sumner, sleepeth ; he but taketh his rest—the rest that his great heart and noble spirit so much needed. "*I am so tired*," I am so tired ; I want quiet," we are told he said ; a short time after, he was seized with a paroxysm—a struggle with the last enemy ; the last struggle with nature ensued, and Charles Sumner slept, we humbly trust, a blessed sleep, from which none ever wakes to weep. Thank God, there is a rest for His people ! Then let our friend rest ; it was not often that his soul hath known repose. Let him rest ; they rest but seldom, whose successes challenge foes. He was weary and worn with watching, and this vigilant, weary watchman has found quiet rest.

We may hang upon his last hours and his last words, for those of a faithful friend, stay with us, are precious, and we treasure them. His last words in this life were characteristic of this great statesman, and peculiar. They seem to intimate that his great work of life was not quite finished. "Take care of the civil rights bill ; do not let it fail." Here was a great thought for the nation, and the negro, whose champion he gloried in being. "Tell Emerson I love and revere him ;" Heavenly passion in the breast—*love* and *reverence*—the brightest of the train, and strengtheners all the rest. Then, to a visiting friend, he said, "sit down". Ah! friends, fellow-citizens, here was piety, friendship, sympathy. politeness, love, reverence

and true manhood, all struggling for the prominence, in the last earthly operations of this giant mind, "That has gone from this strange world of ours; no more to gather its thorns with its flowers." Oh, how good he was! Oh, how great he is!

> "In Christ may he rest from sorrow and sin;
> Happy where earths conflicts enter not in."

But I need not extol him here to-day. My eulogy will be too poor, I think, compared with what all the world has said, is saying, and will repeat, of Charles Sumner, through all time, and my eloquent friend and colleague, Mr. Turner, who has just preceeded me, has said enough for the memorial occasion. But allow me to give you a synopsis of his Times* history, which truly says Charles Sumner was early educated in the most ad-advanced ideas of the thinkers of the old Whig party, who were opposed to slavery in every form, from a deep conviction of its repugnance to Christianity and humanity. In this school of thought Charles Sumner was educated, and when the war with Mexico threatened, and it was proposed to annex Texas as a slave State, he made his entry into political life with a splendid oration, at Boston, on "The True Grandeur of Nations," in which he declared war and slavery to be remnants of a barbarous age, and unworthy of Christian nations. The oration attracted universal attention, and provoked endless controversy. It was prononnced by Richard Cobden "the most noble contribution made by any modern writer to the cause of peace." This was a brilliant opening for a comparatively young lawyer, not hitherto known outside his own State; but when we turn back and see the years of severe preparation which had preceded it, we find that it was not the effort of sudden inspiration, but one of the matured results of a life spent in the highest cultivation of great intellectual gifts.

Charles Sumner had attained his thirty-fourth year when he delivered this oration. He was born in Boston on the 6th of February, 1811. He had the great advantage, often too little appreciated, of being born to a comfortable fortune, his father, Charles Pinckney Sumner, being a lawyer in good circumstances, and a man of high literary taste and eminent probity. Charles was thus enabled to pursue his early studies at leisure under the best auspices. At the Boston

*New York Times.

Latin School, where he prepared for college, he displayed great fondness for the classics and the study of history, and the close of the course saw him the winner of the highest prizes for English composition and Latin poetry, as well as the Franklin Medal. From the Boston School he went to Harvard College, and graduated in 1830. For a year after he pursued his private studies, and he entered the Law School at Cambridge, where he enjoyed the friendship of the eminent jurist Judge Story, who had the highest opinion of the ability and energy of his young student friend: In pursuing his law studies, Charles never, we are told, relied on text-books, but sought original sources, read all references, and made himself familiar with the whole range of common law literature. At this time he was a contributor to the "American Jurist," a quarterly law journal of wide circulation, of which he afterward became the editor. In 1833 he edited Dunlap's TREATISE ON THE PRACTICE OF THE COURTS OF ADMIRALTY IN CIVIL CASES OF MARINE JURISDICTION, and displayed such a scope of legal learning in the work as surprised even the highest authorities in the profession. The year after he was admitted to the Bar, and commenced a practice, which soon grew to be a large one, in his native city. For three successive Winters after his admission to the Bar he lectured to the law students of the Cambridge school, and in the absence of Profs. Greenleaf and Story had sole control of it. While reporter for the United States Circuit Court at this time, he issued the three volumes known as SUMNER'S REPORTS, containing decisions of Judge Story. It was in 1836 that he was offered a professorship in the law school and also in the college, but the young lawyer declined both. His aim was to complete his education in the highest sense, and, with his view, in the following year he sailed for Europe, bearing with him valuable letters of introduction from some of our best lawyers to their friends of the English Bar. His reception in England was of the most flattering character. His stay there was prolonged nearly a year, and in that time he became acquainted with some of the most eminent men of the day. It is safe to say that to-day there are no American statesmen better known or more highly esteemed in England than Charles Sumner and Charles Francis Adams. Mr Sumner was a close attendant at the debates in Parliament, and in the courts at Westminister, where he was frequently invited by the Judges to sit by their side at the trials. Perhaps the best evidence of the degree

of estimation in which he was held is furnished in an extract from the Quarterly Review, which, alluding to his visit some two years after, said :

"He presents, in his own person, a decisive proof that an American gentleman, without any official rank of widespread reputation, by mere dint of courtesy, candor, an appreciating spirit, and a cultivated mind, may be received on a perfect footing of equality in the best circles—social, political, and intellectual; which, he it observed, are hopelessly inaccessible to the itinerant note-taker, who never gets beyond the outskirts of the show-house."

From England, Mr. Sumner went to Paris, where a like cordial and distinguished reception awaited him. During his stay there he made himself familiar with the practice of the French law courts, attended the law schools, and the lectures of all the eminent professors in the different departments at the Sorbonne and the College of France, and closely followed the debates in the Chamber of Deputies, thus storing his mind with a range of parliamentary law and practice as wide and varied as his acquirements in purely legal learning. Gen. Cass was American Minister at the French Court while Mr. Sumner was in Paris, and it was at his request that the latter wrote his masterly defence of the American claim to the North-eastern boundary, which was widely copied at the time of its publication. From France to Italy, and from Italy to Germany, Mr. Sumner continued his travels, stopping long enough in both countries to study all that was best in literature, in art, and in public life, which they could furnish, and everywhere he was received with the same distinguished consideration. On an appreciative and cultured mind, such as Mr. Sumner's, three such years of travel and study spent in the society of men eminent in all departments of intellectual, social, and public life, and amid the historic associations of the Old World, had the most happy effect. He returned to his native city in 1840, with much added to that perfect education which it seemed his steadfast aim to attain. He resumed the practice of his profession, but scarcely seems to have given it his principle attention, preferring rather the leisurely study of the science and literature of the law. In 1643 he again resumed his position of lecturer at the Cambridge Law School, and the following two years issued his edition of Vesey's reports, in twenty volumes, a great work, conceived and executed in the happiest spirit. We now

arrive at that period in Mr. Sumner's life when he was to become known through all the United States as the advocate of human freedom. When Judge Story died in 1845, hoping that the young student he had trained up would succeed him in the professorship of the law school. Charles Sumner had just chosen another path in life. He delivered his oration before the Boston municipal authorities, and the author of the TRUE GRANDEUR OF NATIONS therein unfolded the banner under which he was to enter political life. It was delivered on the Fourth of July, 1845, and from that day dates Mr. Sumner's career as one of the leading figures in the history of the anti-slavery struggle.

The struggle for the annexation of Texas, and the consequent extension of the slave power, was at its height at this time. The Whig Party opposed it bitterly, but it was evident that the Democracy would carry their point. Mr. Sumner raised his voice in indignant protest against what he knew to be almost inevitable, but against a wrong which was not the less a wrong because it had the weight of numbers in its favor. At a public meeting in old Faneuil Hall, he pronounced an eloquent and thrilling oration, denouncing such an extension of the slave power as was proposed; and again in the year after, in the same place, addressed the Whig State Convention on the "Anti-slavery Duties of the Whig Party." Not long after he published a letter of rebuke to Hon. Robert C. Winthrop for his vote in favor of the war with Mexico. On the 17th of February, 1847, he delivered before the Boston Mercantile Library Association a brilliant lecture on "White Slavery in the Barbary States," which he subsequently expended and published in book form. At Springfield, in September of the same year, he made a speech before the Massachusetts State Convention on "Political Action Against the Slave Power and the Extension of Slavery," and in June, 1848, another, "For Union Among Men of All Parties Against the Slave Power and the Extension of Slavery," in which he forcibly characterized the movement of the day as a "revolution destined to end only with the overthrow of the tyranny of the slave power of the United States." These able productions, so masterly, forcible, and direct, the earnest speakings of an advanced thinker and a man of profound convictions, gave Mr. Sumner a wide celebrity; but they had alarmed the Whig Party, of which he was a member, by their uncompromising antagonism to slavery. The Pro-slavery Democracy was all-powerful; the Whigs were, in mass, timid of going to an extreme length in opposition to it, and Mr. Sumner withdrew

himself from the party and joined the "Free-soldiers," or the advanced spirits who favored the election of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency in 1848. Gen Taylor, however, was elected, died, and was succeeded by Vice President Fillmore. The Fugitive Slave Bill was passed, was signed by the President, and the whole North was thrown in a paroxysm of fury. One of the best speeches, severe, just, and terrible in its depth of indignation, made against this measure, was Mr. Sumner's oration before the Free-soil State Convention at Boston, in October, 1850. It produced the deepest impression on those who heard it, and tended to keep alive the strong resentment with which the Northern people always regarded the odious statute. On the 24th of April, 1851, Daniel Webster having vacated his seat in the Senate by a condition of Free-soldiers and Democrats, after a contest of extreme severity, and which was anxiously watched all over the country. The event was everywhere celebrated by the Free-soldiers as a victory for their cause, Mr. Sumner took his seat in the national councils firmly pledged "to oppose all SECTIONALISM, whether it appeared in unconstitutional efforts by the North to carry so great a boom as freedom into the slave States, or in unconstitutional efforts by the South to carry the SECTIONAL evil of slavery into the free States, or in whatsoever efforts it may make to extend the SECTIONAL domination of slavery over the national Government." His first grand effort in the Senate was made on the 26th of August, 1852— the celebrated speech entitled "Freedom National, Slavery Sectional." Such was the jealousy and power of the Pro-slavery Party at this period that debate on the slave question was scarcely permitted by its advocates in the Senate, and Mr. Sumner had for a long time been deprived of an opportunity to speak. But he gained it at last, and made terrible use of it, denouncing first the attempt to muzzle debate, and then the Fugitive Slave bill, in the most scathing and severe terms. Two years after, in February, 1854, he made another great speech against the Kansas-Nebraska bill. It was in this speech he denounced the bill as at once the BEST and the WORST measure which Congress had ever acted on; the worst in the fact that it was the triumph of slavery over every constitutional and human right; the best, in that it threw away the scabbard in the flight, made compromise impossible, and proclaimed universally that from that moment the battle between slavery and freedom must be fought till one or the other fell never

to rise. On the 26th and 28th of June, of the same year, Mr. Sumner, on the Boston memorial for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave law, replied with severity and eloquence to Messrs. Jones of Tennessee, Butler of South Carolina, and Mason of Virginia, displaying in the most commanding way his power as a debator. Mr. Sumner never relaxed his exertions in the cause of his choice a moment. In Congress or out of it, in debates on the floor of the Senate or in addresses, he continued to denounce the evil of slavery, the tyranny of its advocates, and to urge on the free people of the North the duty of its suppression. He became the recognized leader of the Anti-slavery Party in the Senate, and Massachusetts had reason to be proud of her talented and gifted son, whose name was in every one's mouth. In May, 1856, occurred the great debate on the admission of Kansas as a state. In the course of his speech on this question, which has been esteemed one of his best oratorical efforts, Mr. Sumnerdenounced the crime of slavery with such unsparing severity, and exposed its manifold evils and degrading influence with so keen sa arcasm, that the Southern members in Congress became furiously incensed. The speech has a sad celebrity from what followed it. Two days after its delivery, while Mr. Sumner was seated in his chair in the Senate, after adjournment, busy writing, he was suddenly attacked by Preston S. Brooks, a member of the House from South Carolina, and a nephew of Senator Butler, to whom Mr. Sumner had replied. Armed with a heavy cane, Brooks struck his unconscious victim a powerful blow on the head, felling him unconscious to the floor, and then continued his blows, while Mr. Keitt, another South Carolina Congressman stood ready, pistol in hand, to prevent interference. Messrs. Morgan and Murray, of New York, and Mr. Chittenden, who were in the Chamber, recovering from their sudden horror, rushed forward and dragged off the would be assassins before they had completed their work. The effect of this occurrence on the country was startling. From east to west one universal cry of indignation arose, and the attack probably did more damage to the Democratic Party than even the Fugitive Slave bill. It gave a degree of concentration and intensity to the antipathy of the Northern people to slavery and its advocates which it had never before known. The Democracy rallied somewhat to the defense of their men, but not all the power of hot party spirit could so overcome the common feelings of humanity, as to make them regarded with anything else than universal repugnance. Both Preston Brooks and Keitt died miserable and dishonored deaths.

The injuries of Mr. Sumner were of the most dangerous character and resulted in a long-continued disability. He sought quiet and repose in another visit to Europe, where at Paris he was under medical treatment by Dr. Brown-Sequard, under whose care he was finally restored to health; but it was evident his nervous system had received a shock from which it never wholly recovered. Mr. Sumner had been in 1857 almost unanimously re-elected to the Senate by the Massachusetts Legislature, and on his return from Paris he resumed his seat and delivered his well-known oration on "The Barbarism of Slavery, a complement to the one for which he had been assaulted, and not in any degree milder or more conciliatory, as his Southern hearers discovered. In the Presidential canvass which resulted in the election of Abraham Lincoln, Mr. Sumner took an active part; and in the debates in the Senate which finally led to that last attempt of the South to perpetuate the system which their great opponent had spent his life in destroying, Mr. Sumner stood up as the uncompromising enemy of compromise or concession in any shape or form. He saw that the last grand act in the drama was approaching, and he was not the man to shrink from the scene which all saw must go low.

The long contest in which Mr. Sumner had borne the brunt of the fight, ended with the firing on Fort Sumter. The final decision was to be given not in the halls of legislation, but through "blood and iron" on the field of battle. Other men now took up the strife, and the military commander now occupied that place in the public eye which before had been filled by the legislator and the orator. All eyes were directed and all the energies of the nation were concentrated on its armies, until it became apparent that the Southern power was falling. The war was not ended, but its close was near at hand, and the statesman of the North began the consideration of a reconstruction policy. In what manner should the conquered States be readmitted to the Union? What was their footing under the Constitution? This was a problem of which the solution was sought in a thousand different ways. Mr. Sumner appears to have watched every plan introduced in Congress for the restoration of the conquered States with jealous interest. Early in the war he had advocated the unconditional emancipation of the slaves as the speediest and most effectual means to end it, and when that emancipation was effected, he stood prepared to oppose any and everything which might seem, however remotely, to militate against the per-

fect freedom and equality of the colored race under the law. In 1865, when the question of admitting Representatives from the State of Louisiana, in which a Government had been formed by Unionists under Federal protection, a joint resolution of the Senate Judiciary Committee recognising this State Government was presented Mr. Sumner offered a substitute favoring an early establishment of a republican government by act of Congress, based on the principles of the Declaration of Independence, and the equality of all citizens before the law. In the final resolution of his substitute the military forms of Government which had been established over the Southern States were condemned as contrary to constitutional principles. Mr. Sumner's principle was that by investing the negroes in the conquered States with all the rights that the white citizens enjoyed, national authority would be placed upon a more secure foundation than by any other method. All his public utterances on the policy of reconstruction were mainly founded on this idea. He further advanced the theory that no amendment to the Constitution was necessary to guarantee equality before the law to the colored race, because that instrument provided for "a republican form of government" in each State, and as long as any State refused impartial sufferage it did not possess a republican government. This view, however, was generally looked upon as untenable. After the amendment to the Constitution abolishing slavery had been ratified by twenty-seven States, Congress was called to take action on the "Equality bill." On the 20th of December Mr. Sumner made a strong speech, urging the passage of the bill as necessary to that protection of the freedom which the National Government was pledged to afford. The bill was passed. In the following session President Johnson sent to Congress (Dec. 18, 1866,) his message on the progress of reconstruction in the South, giving a very rose-colored view of affairs there. Mr. Sumner made a sharp attack on the message, stigmatizing it as similar to the "whitewashing message" of President Pierce on the affairs of Kansas. Senator Doolittle defended the President, and thenceforward the rupture between Congress and President Johnson began, which ended in his impeachment. In May of the next year, Mr. Thaddeus Stevens' reconstruction measures were the leading questions in the Lower House. They encountered violent opposition from the proposed disfranchisement of the greater part of those who had been conspiciously active in

the rebellion. The resolutions, after slight amendments by the Senate, were passed in June, and were strongly advocated by Mr. Sumner. Every measure of reconstruction brought before Congress which offered guarantees of protection and equal rights to the negro, up to the introduction of the "Military Government bill" found a warm friend in Mr. Sumner. This bill dividing the Southern States into military districts, to be under the command of a General and military force to maintain peace and order until a stable Government could be formed, and met with an energetic foe in President Johnson. It was passed by both Houses Feb. 20, 1867, Mr. Sumner being a leading advocate in the Senate and Mr. Stevens in the House. It was vetoed by President Johnson March 2, 1867, and was passed over the veto by both Houses with a gain of ten votes in the Senate and three in the House. The supplementary bill to the original, which passed both Houses, was also vetoed March 23, 1867, by the President, and was promptly passed over the veto in the Senate and House. The war between Congress and President Johnson, who had been so bent on forcing upon it his own policy of reconstruction, that of recognizing the rebellious States as being still sovereign States, became a bitter one. Mr. Sumner gave expression to his sentiments concerning the President's conduct on many occasions, and finally Mr. Johnson, after his famous tour around the country, was impeached. At the great impeachment trial Mr. Sumner submitted an order that the question be put, as proposed by the presiding officer of the Senate, and each Senator shall rise in his place, and answer guilty or not guilty. It was unanimously agreed to. Mr. Sumner had voted "guilty" on nearly all the articles of impeachment, and on the question of a vote for adjourment of the court without day he voted in the affirmative. Since the close of the famous trial Mr. Sumner has made only one great speech, though no one has paid closer or more conscientious attention to his legislative duties than he.

Apart from his efforts in Congress in behalf of the colored race, Mr. Sumner distinguished himself by two important speeches as Chairman of the Committee on Foreign relations. The first of these he delivered in 1863, on the Trent affair, maintaining that the seizure of the Southern Commissioners was indefensible on any ground of any international law, and that the logical conclusion of such an act would be to arm all the nations of the world against each other

so long as they had a ship on the seas. The second speech was made in 1867, in executive session of the Senate, the seal of secrecy being removed by unanimous vote, on the Alabama claims. This oration was rather an indictment of the English Government, and a passionate denunciation of its bad faith and covert hostility to the North, than the logical setting forth of the claims which the United States could put before a board of arbitration. Mr. Sumner's views of "consequential damages" were not urged before the Geneva Board the award adjudged against the English Government was based on the actual and positive damage done by the Southern privateers.

Mr. Sumner's private life was eminently upright and pure. In manner and deportment Mr. Sumner had the stamp of a refined and high-toned gentleman. His figure was commanding; his carriage bespoke an intrepid spirit; his voice in debate was deep, yet melodious, and he stood among the chosen of the land, a man formed for leadership, esteemed and respected even by those who feared him most.

And this is the man God gave us!—the most abjectly oppressed people the world ever knew—as our champion, the champion of our rights among the law-making powers of the land. Pure in his Saxon blood, purer in his principles, a gentleman and a scholar, disinterested in his politics, of spotless virtue, loved, respected and honored by the good and great of Europe as well as America, associated with the brightest, holiest spirits and the largest souls inhabiting this planet; yet he labored with untiring vigilance and zeal for the most down-trodden, oppressed, brother man of his country, never ceasing from the peaceful strife, save when physically wounded for a little while, but ever watching, ever working; he only ceased when his noble, generous, loving heart stopped its functions of life —worn out in the negroes' cause.

Oh, Massachusetts! Mother of American liberty! a brilliant light you have given to illuminate this world of sin and vice; a true friend of humanity; nobly hast thou repaid us for the blood of Chrispus Attucks, that baptised thy bosom in 1770, by the noble deeds of chaste Charles Sumner, whom we have lost.

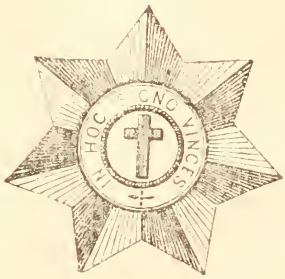
In this impressive memorial hour, whilst reviewing his

heroic acts, may we vow fidelity to the principles he so long and faithfully maintained, and prove to the world that he hath not lived in vain. And as he says "quiet," who knows better than all else besides, we need it. For about twenty-nine years, in this country, there has been a constant strife and turmoil over the wrongs of the negro. The words "tired" and "quiet," seem suggestive, if not mandatory, to this nation, and to us, the negro race, who were his constant care. He seems to say the world has been disturbed sufficiently for this time; quiet will bring us calm, deliberate reflection; in it we may educate and contemplate those peaceful, powerful weapons, argument, logic, and truth, by which he has achieved such glorious victories for us. That God has greatly endowed us with them ourselves, he has observed in his intercourse and friendship with our Douglass, Garnet, Langston, Downing, Wormley, Philis Wheatley, Francis E. W. Harper, Payne, Gaines, Turner, and last, perhaps greatest, Elliott, with many others we could name. He seems to say, too, that he will rest quietly in the bosom of free Massachusetts soil, at lovely Mount Auburn cemetery; we, in the bosom and brains of living, progressive America, until the time when the schools, colleges and seminaries shall send us forth to illustrate the wisdom of universal liberty and equality. Defend her institutions and our rights, for truly Mr. Sumner's examples and ways of living were like God's—pleasantness and peace. Other noble spirits led us in war; we had gallant Shaw, Higinson, Butler, and others, brave and generous; but our Sumner, by precept and example, was eminently a prince of peace; for, though ruthlessly stricken down by the hand of a foe, when in after days he spoke, it was of the barbarism of slavery, the system under which the man was bred, but nothing against the man. Personally, he spoke to me on several occasions uncompromisingly against the dreadful system, but always kindly toward the Southern people who practiced it.

But he has gone hence; he rests where they bore his stately remains yesterday, Mount Auburn, the place of sepulchre in the old Bay State — his native State — of which he said to me: "Naturally she produces for commerce only granite and ice; yet, by energy and industry, is made to bloom as bright as Eden." Often may we make pilgrimages, I trust, to the golden spot where he

lies entombed, henceforth to become the negro's Mecca. Oft may it be bedewed and jewelled with the tears of virtuous young men and maidens of our race, who go to pay their grateful homage to God, at the tomb of him whose sincere friendship, spotless life and incessant labors, was largely instrumental in lifting them up to the proper standard of liberty, equality and happiness.

Soon may some of us be called to meet his spirit before God, but my faith whispers that our sons and daughters, in future times, walking through the city of Boston, where Charles Sumner was born, admiring her grandeur as shown in her thrift and wealth; their appreciative sense view glorious old Bunker Hill, in the distance; find pleasure in rambling over her broad commons; delight to rest and read while in the shades of her extensive public library, yet turn from them all, at eve, to wind their way through old Cambridge, paying due regard to old Harvard, his honored *alma mater*; then find sweet, loving, peaceful enjoyment sitting or standing around the tomb, contemplating with full hearts and vivid memories, the greatest statesman of America, the greatest human friend of the negro, Hon. Charles Sumner.



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